

CHARMED SNAKES WITH A JEW SHARP

And the Tune He Played Was
"St. Patrick's Day in
the Morning."

THUS HE SAVED HIS LIFE.

Hair-Raising Experience of a
Honey Hunter in the
Jersey Woods.

AN EIGHTY-YEAR-OLD ORPHEUS.

Attacked by an Army of Serpents,
He Lulled Them to Sleep by
Playing on His Pet
Instrument.

Trenton, Sept. 7.—"Jewsharp" Jimmy, an eccentric octogenarian, who spends most of his time hunting for wild honey in the woods and who is an expert performer on the jewsharp, went into the fields to-day near what is known as the park woods and began hunting bees. In spite of his eighty years he can follow a bee further than any other man in the county. About noon he sighted a bee that flew off in a northwesterly direction toward Hipple's swamp. Jimmy followed it until late in the afternoon, when it entered an old maple tree in an advanced state of decay.

The bee went in and out of a hole in the tree and Jimmy decided that there was a rich deposit of honey in the trunk. Pulling off his coat, he began to hack away at the foot of the tree with his axe.

He had cut the trunk about half way through when something struck him between the shoulders. There was something in the touch that caused him to look behind him. Every individual hair in his head went up straight when he saw a mass of writhing snakes wriggling over the ground. The one that had hit him on the back was a big black snake of the racer variety and he was getting ready to give the man battle.

Jimmy let drive at him with his axe. He missed and the snake jumped at him. Jimmy dodged, struck the heel against a stone and fell flat on his back. The racer began to wind itself around his leg. Jimmy grabbed the snake and, pulling it off his leg, threw it against the tree. That settled the account of the racer, but the other snakes had been stirred up and they began to show fight.

Jimmy found he was completely surrounded. He had struck a tree that was headquarters, apparently, for about all the snakes in the Jersey woods, and they had been scared out of their retreat by the blows of his axe.

In the writhing circle that surrounded him there were snakes of all kinds and sizes. They ranged from seven inches to seven feet in length, and Jimmy noticed that some of them had buttons on their tails. He looked for an opening in the rick, but at every point there was a reptile on guard, and he lacked the courage to break through.

"I don't know how I happened to do it," he says, in telling of his adventure, "but when things were getting so hot that I hardly knew on which end I was standing, I reached down in my pocket and pulled out my old jewsharp, began to play 'St. Patrick's Day in the Morning' as hard as I could. I reckon I hit that tune first because I had heard St. Patrick banish the snakes from Ireland."

"I hadn't been playin' more than a minute when the snakes began to quiet down. The harder I played the quieter they got, and finally they began to crawl together into one spot. I kept on playing till every snake seemed to be stretched out and as quiet as a mouse. Then I made one leap for liberty and didn't stop running till I was a mile away. I hadn't been high that tree since, and I wouldn't go nigh it again for all the money in Mercer County."

BETTINA GERARD IS DISAPPOINTED.
Appears in Court Expecting Immediate Release, but Must Remain Prisoner Awhile.

Bettina Gerard listened, apparently amused, and hopeful of immediate release, in the Supreme Court before Justice Boonstaver yesterday. Lawyer Hummel proceeded to pick flaws in the return made to the writ by the counsel for St. Saviour's Sanitarium.

His demurrer set forth that the commitment was insufficient in law, as it failed to show that the petitioner had ever been arraigned before Justice Stover, when he signed the commitment; that it did not show that any witnesses had been produced before the Justice; or examined by him; that Bettina Gerard had no opportunity to deny the charges made against her, and that the physicians' certificate failed to show that the so-called periodical drunkenness with which she was charged was induced by the use of alcohol or other liquor, or by opium, morphine or other stupefying substances.

It was declared, on the other hand, that the petitioner voluntarily became an inmate of the sanitarium.

Justice Boonstaver reserved decision, at which the petitioner seemed greatly disappointed.

OREGON IN DRY DOCK WITHOUT MISHAP
She Is to Have Ten Feet Added to Her Smokestacks.

The battle ship Oregon proved herself proof against hoodlums yesterday by floating into Dry Dock No. 3 at the Brooklyn Navy Yard—over which there is the biggest kind of a hoodoo—without so much as starting a bolt or carrying away a rope yarn.

The bottom of the Oregon was in remarkably good condition, considering the fact that it had not had a thorough cleaning for two years. There were barnacles and sea-weed, but not in the quantity that would have been expected.

Besides having her hull cleaned, the Oregon will have ten feet added to each of her smokestacks. This will give a much better draught for her fires and will make life more bearable for the engineers. She will probably leave the dock at the end of the week.

Workmen began restoring the interior fittings of the New York yesterday, and she will be ready for active service in a few days.

The torpedo boat Thetis arrived at the yard yesterday from Sausalito, and will be given a general overhauling, when she will return South. The Massachusetts is expected at the yard from Boston tomorrow.

DEAF MUTE GIRL DRIVEN FROM HOME BY HER STEPFATHER'S CRUELTY.



MRS. TINGLEY A SOLDIERS' ANGEL.

Works Almost Incessantly to Relieve the Sick at Camp Wikoff.

SHE FOUND A HOSPITAL.

Turns the Brotherhood League Headquarters at Bridgeport Into a Home for Sufferers.

Bridgeport, Conn., Sept. 7.—Katherine A. Tingley, founder and president of the International Brotherhood League, which has camp headquarters for the relief of sick soldiers at Montauk Point, arrived at Bridgeport last night on a special transport with eleven sick soldiers from the Brotherhood League Hospital and forty-five patients from the general hospital at Montauk. The latter were removed through the intercession of Mrs. Tingley with General Wheeler, to whom she presented a telegram from Mayor Taylor, of Bridgeport, offering to furnish a special transport to bring them to this city.

Mrs. Tingley, upon her arrival, transformed the local Brotherhood League headquarters into a hospital, with accommodation for twenty-six of the most seriously ill, and placed it under the supervision of the League's nurse, Miss C. M. May, Mrs. Tingley's organization. The others were sent to the City Hospital, where preparations had been made for their reception. Eight of the patients at the Brotherhood headquarters are members of the Eighth Ohio Volunteers, the "President's Own," with homes in Canton.

Mrs. Tingley leaves to-night for New York, where she will establish a private hospital to which patients from the Brotherhood hospital at Montauk will be transferred when their condition allows.

A letter received at the International Brotherhood League headquarters at No. 144 Madison avenue, New York, from one of the nurses at Montauk tells a remarkable story of heroism and sacrifice on the part of Mrs. Tingley. She established the Brotherhood camp at Montauk at the first horror transports began arriving from Santiago, and so continuous was the stream of applicants for relief that for four days Mrs. Tingley went without a wink of sleep. On the fifth day she slept four hours, and has been continuously at work ever since. Mrs. E. C. May, the head nurse, slept only ten hours during the five days.

Mrs. Tingley intends shortly to send a shipment of medicines and provisions to Cuba, accompanied by a staff of physicians and nurses of the Brotherhood League.

ACCUSED OF THEFT BY JEALOUS RIVAL.

Woman Accused of Stealing a Ring Is Honorably Discharged in Police Court.

When Mary Klugst, of No. 88 Hopkins street, Williamsburg, was arraigned yesterday in the Lee Avenue Police Court on the charge of stealing a diamond ring valued at \$150 from Eugene Henke, Henke's counsel, Lawyer Sprague, stated that in view of the fact that the stolen property had been returned by mail he was willing to withdraw the charge.

"But I am not willing that the charge should be withdrawn," declared the young woman's lawyer. "We are ready to go on and I will be able to prove that my client has been unjustly charged; that she is innocent."

"This warrant should never have been issued," said the Magistrate. "It will not have to be withdrawn from the docket." Mrs. Klugst sobbed when she was told that she was free. She bears an excellent reputation. Henke is the foreman of a cold beating works in Hopkins street, near Throop avenue. Miss Klugst was formerly employed in the same place. About three weeks ago, while she was still employed there, Henke missed the diamond ring. A young woman employed in the place, who is now a free woman, was accused of having stolen it.

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Heavy Blast Smashes Things:
A blast was fired at noon yesterday at Candler's avenue and One Hundred and Sixty-first street. Two large pieces of rock crashed through the windows of the first story of A. L. Rosen, No. 833 First One Hundred and Sixty-first street, striking Mrs. Rosen and a customer. Neither was seriously hurt. A piece of rock weighing fifty pounds was imbedded in front of the grocery store of William Kuehn, No. 840 East One Hundred and Sixty-first street. Windows and cornice on several other houses were broken.

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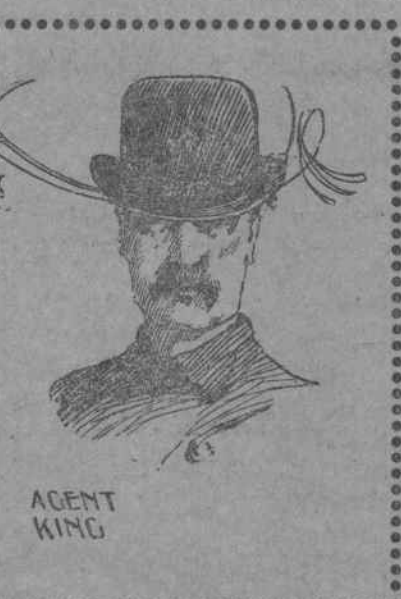
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Nellie Foley Writes in Characteristic Language of Her Troubles.

FED BY HER MUTE SISTER.

Doyle Ill-Treated Her, She As-
serts, on Account of Her
Affliction.

NELLIE FOLEY, a pretty and intelligent deaf mute girl, fourteen years old, told Magistrate Simms in the Centre Street Police Court yesterday that she hated her stepfather and wanted him to be punished for treating her cruelly. She had met Agent King, of the Gerry



Society, on the street near her home, No. 18 Cherry street, on Tuesday evening. King knew the girl, who had been in the society's care before. She wrote on a pad of paper that her stepfather, Daniel Doyle, had turned her out of the house on account of her affliction. She had gone back while he was absent and had been fed by her sister Hannah, a year older, who is also a deaf mute, but has been taught to speak and understands by the motions of the lips what is said. Nellie was afraid to stay at home and had been walking about the streets until she found the Gerry agent, whom she called a deliverer.

To Magistrate Simms she wrote in the idiom of the deaf mute an arraignment of Doyle in these words:

My stepfather will break my head and I will be a cripple. My stepfather put out of the house yesterday morning about 9 o'clock. I did not eat anything all day. I feel so hungry and my sister only gave me a piece of bread and butter and meat. I am a deaf mute and I cannot speak. My stepfather is a bad man. I am a deaf mute. I wish my stepfather to go to jail for six months. I do not wish my stepfather to stay in my house. I am fourteen years old. My mother is a good woman. My stepfather is a bad man. I am a deaf mute. I wish my stepfather to go to jail for six months. I do not wish my stepfather to stay in my house. I am fourteen years old. My mother is a good woman. My stepfather is a bad man.

This Agent King said, was true. On August 2 Doyle was arrested on complaint of his wife, who said that he had put her and her children out into the street. He was discharged by Magistrate Flannery on the following day because Mrs. Doyle refused to appear against him. The girl's mother made a complaint to the Gerry Society two months ago against her two daughters, who she said were bad and untrue. The Catholic Protective Society investigated and found that the mother had made a false charge. The girls, the agent reported, bore the best of reputations and were, as he called it, "the best girls on Cherry Hill." They were inclined to believe that the mother had made a charge to get them away from home, where they were in danger of ill treatment.

Magistrate Simms issued a summons for Doyle and his wife to appear before him on Friday morning, and remanded Nellie to the care of the society until that time. It is likely that to rescue her from her father, and not because she is incorrigible, she will be committed to the Catholic Protective Society.

BROKERS TO FIGHT STAMP MONOPOLY.

Object to Orders Directing Them to Patronize Collector Bidwell's Appointees.

A boycott has been inaugurated by the Custom House brokers against the official stamp pedler of the Custom House, who received his appointment from Collector Bidwell, which was ratified by Secretary Clegg. J. H. Dearing, the manager of John Reisenweber's restaurant, a political friend of the Collector, was the lucky one to receive the exclusive right to sell revenue stamps in the Custom House. He stands in the restaurant was practically deserted yesterday, as the brokers were incensed at the practical notification they were not at liberty to buy stamps elsewhere.

Walter Steiner, a young son of Joseph Steiner, of Joseph Steiner & Co., who have been Custom House brokers for many years, has sold from \$7,000 to \$8,000 of stamps per week, on which there was a net profit of 1 per cent. This was too good a thing to be beyond the pale of political patronage. Now the brokers are wondering if they will be asked when they present their papers whether they bought their stamps from the official sales agent and how much delay may occur to their invoices if they reply in the negative.

BRIDGE VICTIM WAS WILLIAM FALLON.

Letter to Sweetheart Found on Body of Man Killed from Trolley Car.

The man who fell from a trolley car on the Brooklyn Bridge and was killed early yesterday morning, as told in the Journal, was identified yesterday by his brother, John, by the name of William Fallon, of No. 141 Butler street, Brooklyn.

In Fallon's pocket was found a letter addressed to Miss Agnes Elliott, No. 406 Dean street, Brooklyn. The boy had set fire to the house and saw Miss Elliott, who said that the letter was undoubtedly from the man who had been killed. She was almost prostrated at the news of his death. Fallon was a clerk thirty-five years old.

Set Fire to His Benefactor's House.
Edward Camille, a sixteen-year-old negro, was sent to Suffolk County Jail yesterday by Justice of the Peace Byrne, of Southold. The boy set fire to the house of Jacob Tathill, near Mattituck, on Tuesday night. Farmer Tathill had given the boy money for doing some work. The boy became frightened and extinguished the flames. He accused the family and told of seeing tramp start the fire. Later he admitted that he was lying and that he had started the blaze himself to scare Farmer Tathill.

Miss Gould's Soldier Guests Improving.
The fourteen sick soldiers who are at the Tarrytown Hospital, as the guests of Miss Helen Gould, were reported to be much improved yesterday. A woman from Miss Gould's place, delivered milk and vegetables at the hospital, and will continue to do so daily while the men are in the hospital.

Her Children's Cries Prevent Her Suicide.
Mrs. Teresa Henninger, of West Kinney street, Newark, tried to kill herself on Sunday afternoon by taking gas, but she was saved by a neighbor, who was summoned by the cries of Mrs. Henninger's three children. Mrs. Henninger had quarreled with her husband about money matters.

LEARNED PIG WINKS AT A JUDGE

He Is Yellow, and Was
Exhibit A in the Flat-
bush Court.

TWO MEN CLAIM PORKER.

Worth \$5, but the Lawyers' Fees
Have Already Amounted
to \$50.

Once again has the little yellow pig with a college education disturbed the legal minds of Flatbush, L. I., and made more trouble for Alfred Schnittzel. The pig and Alfred, twenty witnesses, Stephen Restau and two lawyers took turns in the Flatbush Police Court yesterday. The session resulted in Mr. Schnittzel being held in \$500 for purloining the pig, which is now in possession of Court Officer McDermott, and "kiss the place."

Great interest attaches to the porker because of his college training. He was educated for the sausage machine in the barnyard of Harvard College, but did not graduate. It is not known who paid for the pig's tuition, or who sent him to be educated. He learned many clever tricks and the college yell, and then became the property of Stephen Restau, of Barren island. A nephew of Restau, at Harvard, made him a present of the educated swinelet.

Life at Barren Island did not agree with the yellow pig from Harvard. Learned in the classics, there were many things he could not endure on the island. One day the pig disappeared, and after many weary days and nights Mr. Restau found the animal in possession of Mr. Schnittzel. The gentleman said he discovered the yellow pig tramping back somewhere in a vacant lot and took him home for a plaything. The case first came on one month ago, but was postponed. With a sunny twist in his tail, the pig walked into court yesterday and winked at Magistrate Simms.

"He learned that at Harvard," Mr. Restau said, proudly.

One side of the yellow pig was painted red, which fact confused some of the witnesses.

"Did the pig take an art course at Harvard?" asked the Magistrate.

"He didn't paint himself," Mr. Schnittzel explained; "he rubbed against a closet door with fresh paint on it."

Mr. Restau gave the pedigree of the pig, as obtained from the nephew at Harvard. This merely recited that the beast was yellow and that he was worth \$5. The fees of the lawyers have already amounted to \$50, and the cost of the case is in red ink.

"Why do you name this pig?" the Magistrate asked. "Because he has been to Harvard or because he refused to live on Barren Island?"

"Neither; it is because he is my pig," replied Mr. Restau.

The majority of the witnesses swore that the pig with the Harvard diploma belonged to the plaintiff.

ORPHANS MOVED TO THEIR NEW HOME.
They Are Taken Up Fifth Avenue in Stages and Vans.

A queer procession moved up Fifth avenue yesterday morning. It was composed of six fifth avenue stages and six moving vans. In them were the patients of the Colored Home and Hospital, who were being moved from the old building, at First avenue and Sixty-fifth street, to the new home, at One Hundred and Forty-third street and Convent avenue. There are 205 inmates of the institution in all. Those who were able rode in the stages, and the sick were moved in the vans.

The new home of the institution occupies thirty lots, and the building is a modern one, adapted to the purpose. The home was established in 1858, then occupied the site of the Murray Hill Hotel. In 1865 it was moved to Sixty-fifth street and first avenue. It is supported by the Colored Home Society.

Hebrew Industrial School Open.
The Industrial School of the United Hebrew Charities, No. 68 St. Mark's place, is now open to receive pupils. All branches of sewing are taught, and there is a splendidly equipped dressmaking class. Tuition is free. Efforts are made to secure work for graduates, usually with success.

Special Notices.
CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams*
E. & W. NAKODAN, E. & W.
The popular Summer collar.
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR children teething softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

COOK'S Flaked Rice
The New Breakfast Food.

TO PREPARE:
Pour on as much boiling water (salted to taste) as the rice flakes will absorb. Then serve with sugar and milk.
Most nutritious and healthiest food. All doctors endorse it.

ALL GROCERS.
Ready to Eat in a Second.
Needs No Cooking.

Spellman's Hats
Are Worn by Correct Dressers.
Fall Styles Now Ready.
Best in Quality.
Lowest in Price.

Cor. Park Row and Chambers St.
(109, 111, 113 Park Row; 1, 3, 5 New Chambers St.)

MERCHANTS THANK CAPTAIN GUILFOYLE

Rendered Valuable Assistance to the Committee Distributing Supplies at Montauk Point.

The directors of the Merchants' Association held the regular monthly meeting yesterday afternoon at the rooms of the association. William F. King, president, presided. John C. Jahring, first vice-president; Charles H. Webb, treasurer; Charles T. Root, secretary; William E. Tefft, John C. Eames, representing John Claffin, and James B. Dill, counsel, were present.

The directors approved of what had been done by the special committee, composed of S. O. Mead, assistant secretary, and W. R. Corwin, who took charge of the work done by the association at Montauk. Resolutions were passed thanking Captain John R. Guilfoyle, Ninth Cavalry, and John H. Starin for assistance rendered the committee in the work of distributing supplies to the sick soldiers.

The Merchants' Association is perfecting its plans for building an icehouse at Montauk to receive the ice ordered from the Kennebec River, Me., to be sent direct from that place to Fort Pond Bay. In addition to the subscriptions to this fund already received and announced, to the amount of \$3,000, the members of the Consolidated Exchange have sent \$225.

GREATER NEW YORK'S GREATEST STORE
Bloomingdale's
3RD AVE 59 & 60TH STS

FREE
A Policeman's Club Presented Every Boy
who is a customer during our present big sale of

School Clothes.
The items, which are in themselves bargains beyond question, embrace
Strictly all-wool
Double-Breasted Suits,
sizes 7 to 16 years, at
\$1.88 \$2.92 \$3.93
The \$2.92 Suits have DOUBLE SEAT AND KNEES.
THE CLUBS ARE HOLLOW and contain
Pen and Penholder, Rubber-tipped Black Lead Pencil—Slate Pencil, and 6-inch Ruler.

FREE
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The Big Sale of Horse Blankets
Horse owners and proprietors of livery stables show an eagerness truly extraordinary in this event. By paying small deposit down the Blankets will be stored free of charge and delivered upon the customer's request.

Very heavy Stable Blankets, made of good, strong material, well bound and strapped..... .98
Hemp lined Stable Blankets, neat designs, good, heavy, strong blankets, especially adapted for stable use..... 1.19
Very fine fawn wool Stable Blankets, two straps..... 2.12
Several handsome designs in cooling and road Blankets, all striped..... .98

Bloomingdale Bros., 3d Ave., 59th & 60th Sts.



A New Hope, Pa., hotel keeper writes that he has recommended Ripans Tabules to almost every one in his town, and they all find them "very fine for dyspepsia. They cured me," he says, "and I used to suffer very much. They are the best remedy I ever took."

A new style packet containing TEN RIPANS TABULES in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at some drug stores—non prescription. This new style packet is intended for the poor and the sick. It is made of the finest cartons (100 cartons) can be had by mail by sending forty-cent cents to the N.Y. CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 10 Spruce Street, New York. Each packet contains TEN TABULES will be sent for five cents. Ripans TABULES may also be had of grocers, general storekeepers, news agents and all liquor stores and barber shops.

1/2 Price for ONE WEEK.
The K BAND is the only PERFECT SANITARY NAPKIN. Price, 30 cts. per dozen, all Dry Goods and Drug Stores. The manufacturers will accept one order from any lady for one week, for one dozen at half the regular price to introduce them. THEY ARE CLEANLY, COMFORTABLE AND CHEAP.

Address Kutz Fibre Co., Brooklyn, N. Y.